

Dr. J. E. Gambrell Dies at Dallas.

Dallas, Tex., June 10.—Dr. J. B. Gambrell, retired president of the Southern Baptist convention died at the home of a daughter here today. He was 79 years old and had been ill since last February. Dr. Gambrell was a noted southern educator, having served as professor at various Southern Baptist Theological Institutions. For many years he was editor of the Baptist Standard at Dallas. He is survived by two sons and three daughters.

Was Mercer President.

Macon, Ga., June 10.—Dr. J. B. Gambrell was president of Mercer university from 1893 to 1896, when he was called to Texas, where Baptists credit him with doing his greatest work. He once clashed with General Fred Funston.

Dr. Gambrell was born in Anderson, S. C., and graduated from the University of Mississippi.

When the War Between the States broke out he joined the Second Mississippi Regiment, serving four years, being wounded five times. He was in the famous charge when General Pickett led the Virginia and Mississippi troops to death assailing the heights at Gettysburg. For valiantly leading a company of Mississippians he won his captaincy after he had been wounded.

After the war General Pickett married Mrs. Gambrell's sister.

Dr. Gambrell became famous among the followers of the Baptist denomination while doing editorial work for the Baptist Record, for his "old time religious" advocacy.

Four years ago Dr. Gambrell and Dr. E. Y. Mullins went to Europe to make a survey for the Baptist Church of the work there. His health began to fail shortly after his return from Europe.

In the latter part of 1916 Dr. Gambrell figured in a clash with General Fred Funston in a Texas camp over the right of preachers to enter military camps. General Funston declared that he didn't want "hell's fire preached to soldiers." The secretary of war upheld Funston.

New Fields Opened in Senate Hearing of Ford's Contest.

Washington, June 10.—New fields were opened today in the senate consideration of Henry Ford's contest for the seat of Senator Newberry of Michigan, when at the instance of Ford counsel, subpoenas were issued for William C. Durant, former president of the general Motors Company; Andrew Green, Jr., president of the Solvay Process Company, and Lyman D. Smith, New York's stock broker. None of the men were drawn into the criminal prosecutions which preceded the contest, but will be asked Monday to tell of any connection they may have had with the Newberry campaign financing in 1911.

Today's session was marked by a clash between Alfred and Henry Lucking, attorneys for Ford, and Chairman Spencer and some of the senatorial committee members, and by the withdrawal of Paul H. King, Newberry campaign manager, from the witness stand when he evinced symptoms of nervous collapse during examination concerning expenditures under his control. Charles A. Floyd, secretary of the Newberry campaign committee, took his place, and the Luckings father and son, armed with stacks of cancelled checks, said to number 1800, pressed him sharply.

These checks, though ranging in amounts up to \$17,500, marked "paid" by the banks, and said to have been given to many individuals including Floyd, the witness explained as "reconciliation checks." No money actually passed upon them, he insisted, but they evidenced money previously paid out, and their total of \$160,000, he said, constituted in the Newberry primary election campaign.

Chairman Spencer interrupted the examination, and, though Alfred Lucking protested vehemently, held to his decision that "this is enough about these checks." Senator Pomerene democrat, Ohio, however, left the committee room in some heat after failing to force an adjournment.

Floyd conceded total of expenditures in the primary campaign for Senator Newberry was \$176,000.

Through King, the campaign manager, Mr. Lucking earlier in the day put in the record of disreputation of the Newberry campaign, striving to show Senator Newberry's familiarity with the details and financing.

King, however, said he took orders from his principal, he said, but went ahead alone on campaign projects without even reporting by mail.

WEDDING PRESENTS: See Miss Eliza Mims' handpainted china before selecting your wedding presents.

Methodist Women Conclude Meeting.

Anderson, June 10.—The closing exercises of the Women's Missionary union of the Upper South Carolina conference of the Methodist church, was held Thursday evening in the auditorium of Anderson college. Three interesting talks were made by young women who have consecrated themselves as missionary workers. Miss Louise Best who goes to Brazil next month; Miss Mary Elliott Carnes, who is entering training, and Miss Alice McMakin, who has been in the work for some time.

The last business of the conference was the election of officers. The recording secretary, Miss Louise Latham of Spartanburg, resigned and Miss Daisy Allen of Spartanburg was chosen for this position. The officers for the coming year are:

Mrs. L. E. Brown, Chester, president; Mrs. Waller H. Nardin, Anderson, vice president, Miss Daisy Allen, Spartanburg, recording secretary; Mrs. D. N. Baune, Greenwood, corresponding secretary; Mrs. S. D. Cross, Chester, treasurer; Mrs. Thomas Arnold, Spartanburg, superintendent young people; Mrs. Will Smith, Clover, superintendent children; Miss Catherine Mulligan, Spartanburg, study club and publicity; Mrs. R. L. Keaton, Columbia, superintendent social service; Mrs. C. D. Stanley, Columbia, superintendent supplies; Mrs. J. T. Mundy, Columbia, editor The Advocate; Mrs. T. J. Charles, Conestee, superintendent volunteers.

In the resolutions offered by Mrs. Thomas Rainsford of Edgefield, as chairman, and Mrs. J. M. Mason of Abbeville, they stated that the conference had completed the best year's work in its history.

It was announced at the evening meeting by the president that the women of St. John's Methodist church of Anderson who were the hostesses, had paid all expenses, amounting to \$659.50, and that it was expected to take part of the expenses from the treasury, but that the chairman, Mrs. Walter H. Nardin, stated that the women of St. John's were glad to pay all expenses.

Anderson college has been an ideal place for entertaining this body and the delegates, as a whole, expressed appreciation of the use of the buildings and the auditorium. There was so much work to be done that there was no time for social entertainments and the delegates only allowed time for an auto ride over the city.

Many of the delegates left today on the early trains, others going on later trains.

W. T. C. Bates, Jr., Gets Sentence of \$5,000 and Five Years.

The feature case in the proceedings of the United States District Court for the Eastern district of South Carolina yesterday was that of W. T. C. Bates, Jr., the 22-year-old assistant cashier of the Liberty National bank of Columbia, who pleaded guilty to having embezzled money of the bank in the sum of \$150,000. Judge Henry A. M. Smith sentenced the defendant to a fine of \$5,000 and costs and five years in the federal penitentiary at Atlanta. Upon request of his attorney, Mr. Mendel L. Smith, of Columbia, the court granted a suspension of the sentence for thirty days in order that an application for a pardon may be filed with the department of justice at Washington. Bates was released under \$20,000 bond.—Charleston News and Courier.

Too Many Government Employees.

Not many years ago the citizens of this country were startled by the announcement that the expenses of the Federal Government for one year reached the billion dollar mark. The Congress which appropriated what was then considered a vast sum of money was called the billion dollar Congress and many members thereof either lost their seats or had a painful time explaining this extravagance to their constituents.

The appropriations of the present Congress plus overdrafts on the public treasury amount to \$5,500,000,000, or the sum of \$50.38 for every man, woman and child in continental United States. Much of this, of course may be rightly charged to the recent war, but a great deal of it may also be charged to extravagance, to wastefulness and pet schemes for paying political debts with fat but useless jobs. Therefore the country gives welcome to President Harding's announcement that he is going to clean house—in fact several houses—and dispense with useless political positions, saving to the Nation many thousands of dollars in salaries now paid to idle men and women. As a citizen of this great country we hope he makes good.—Farm & Ranch.

SO THEY SAY

Wise men make feasts that fools may eat and get the gout.

Any woman can fool a man, but it's sometimes difficult to keep him fooled. On life's highway almost everybody is willing to take the rich man's dust.

A cat is so foolish that when she is used for a foot warmer she purrs with joy.

Honesty may be stamped on a man's face and yet leave a very wide margin.

A grain of theoretical wisdom may turn out to be a pound of practical folly.

A politician is a man who plays the greatest game of chance of all the games.

The servant girl problem has much to do with the higher education of women.

Bacchus is one of the obsolete gods; and there is no poorhouse on Mount Olympus.

Good deeds make the face shine; so does soap; soap properly applied is a good deed.

The table is the only place where we do not get weary the first hour.—Brillat-Savarin.

The father of several marriageable daughters should train his clock to strike in silence.

When you hear a man say that every man has his price, that man is anxious to sell out.

Some men can make a dollar go a long way, but they can't buy a reserved seat in heaven.

There is something wrong somewhere when the night latch fails to yield to a buttonhook at 2 a. m.

COULD NOT OVERCOME HABIT

African Explorer Impelled to Guard Against Assassination, Even in Midst of Friends.

An anecdote of Sir Henry M. Stanley that well illustrates the famous explorer's mental unrest is related by Mr. W. W. Ellsworth, in "A Golden Age of Authors."

"We entertained the Stanleys at an afternoon reception," says Mr. Ellsworth. "It was in the old clubhouse at Lafayette place, New York. I was on the committee, and I wanted Mr. Stanley—he was not knighted then—to stand in a certain place near the center of the room, where he could receive the people. But he would not stay there; he insisted on backing up against the wall.

"Finally I appealed to Mrs. Stanley: 'Why will not your husband stand where I put him?' 'Simply,' she said, 'because he is afraid some one will stick him in the back with a spear.

"The habit, acquired in Africa, of protecting himself by standing with his back against a wall was too much for Stanley even in the safety of a New York afternoon reception."

Solemn Occasion.

Simpson and Stimpson had been great friends in the earlier years of their lives, but not so very long ago Stimpson took to himself a wife and now Simpson proposed to follow the noble lead.

The approach of Simpson's trial—er—triumph grew near. On the morrow he intended to propose to the lovely lady, but, first of all, he had decided to have a little chat with his old friend Stimpson.

"Were you all nerves when you proposed to your wife?" the single one asked the spliced.

Stimpson sighed. "I wasn't," he admitted. "But if I could have foreseen the future I should have been!"

Not Safe.

A young doctor was visiting Mary Ellen's single aunt. He made much over the young woman, but she was singularly aloof. Finally the young man asked the little girl to kiss him, but she refused with dignity.

Then auntie came to the rescue. "Don't you like Doctor R—?" she asked. "Why won't you kiss him, dear?"

Mary Ellen raised her head proudly. "My brother Bob told me never to kiss a doctor," she answered. "He said if I did I might get my throat full of germs."

Force of Habit.

"I ain't ett enough since 'way along last spring to keep a chicken alive, skurcely," miserably moaned Austin Akinside, who is afflicted with chronic dyspepsiloquacity. "And what little I do manage to eat distresses me like all fury. My heart ain't working exactly right, and I have spells of palpitation, shortness of breath, and—" "Uh-huh!" absent-mindedly returned, the proprietor of the Right Place store in Petunia. "Anything else today?"—Kansas City Star.

They Weren't Straight Lines. Itinerant Preacher (to farmer)—Did you ever stop to think who set the stars in the heavens, my good man?

Farmer Hitchman—Nope! But the feller that did the job could never set termaters for me, by gum!

Added Fuel to Fire. She (furious)—I have no words to express my contempt for you.

He (calm)—Well, I've got to run down to the grocery. Suppose you study the dictionary while I'm gone.

Keep It Quiet.

Little Jacky—Look, mother! that bulldog looks just like Aunt Emily.

Mother—Hush, child! Don't say such things.

Little Jacky—Well, mamma, the dog can't hear it.



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June 1, 1921.

Notice.

On the night of October 19th, 1920 the vault of the Bank of Trenton, Trenton, S. C., was burglarized and the following certificates of stock covering stock owned in the Trenton Fertilizer Company, was stolen and the public is warned not to accept any of these certificates as application has been made for duplicates:

Certificate No. 2 for 3 shares owned by F. P. and T. P. Salter.

Certificate No. 24 for 3 shares owned by J. W. Miller.

Certificate No. 25 for 3 shares owned by J. W. Miller, Executor.

TRENTON FERTILIZER CO.

Trenton, S. C.

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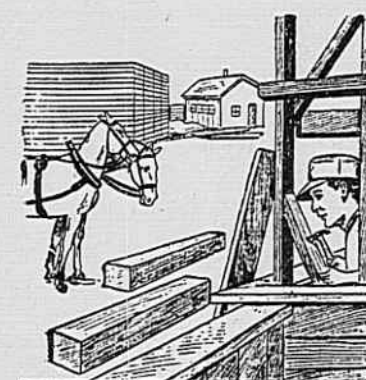
EVERY DOLLAR that you spend foolishly, every proportionate amount of money that you earn that it would be possible to save and do not, is only money that you have to work for again. On the other hand every dollar you put in the bank is money that is going to constantly work for you. Which is the best; money always working for you, or you always working for your money. Come in and start that bank account. Don't put it off another day.

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